CANDOUR

The British Views-Letter

Founded by A. K. Chesterton 1953 to defend National Sovereignty against the menace of International Finance

Vol. XXX No. 10 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper* October 1979

A SCHOOL FOR PATRIOTS

BY 'SOCRATES'.

The writer, a Cambridge graduate, has taught for thirty years, and held senior posts for a third of that time in every type of secondary school and college in and out of the State system. In this article he proposes a project which would aim to provide for young people an education in patriotism of the type that has been lacking since A. K. Chesterton's Candour-League movement of the 1950s and early 60's.

The State has no policy in education: so runs the legend. A document issued by the Department of Education and Science and written by several of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools quotes approvingly what one teacher was reported to have said - that "we have no educational system, we have only schools" (Curriculum 11-16, 1976). That is a deceptive half-truth which clouds the reality: that it is what is taught in a school, rather than the type of school it is, which sets its stamp on the youth of the nation. If the State does not dictate the policy, and there assuredly is one, it is pertinent to ask who does. One remembers vividly the way in which Whittaker Chambers in his book *Witness* described how American institutons were being taken over by forces hard to identify; a giant ice-cap, he wrote, was in the name of liberalism spasmodically, incompletely, somewhat formlessly but always in the same direction, inching its way over the nation. British schools provide increasing evidence of such influence.

The most notable shift of emphasis is in the teaching of history, where the stress once placed on our national past is now placed increasingly on European and world (including Communist Russian and Chinese) history. By slow degrees, by what has been described as "the inevitebility of gradualness", the great positive virtue of patriotism is being transmuted into an aversion for nationalism: love is being replaced by hate. This contemptible 'liberal' casuistry is aimed at destroying our sense of nationhood, to be replaced by a 'world view'. The World Bank policy of breed less and borrow more' finds support in the teaching of Economics, which endorses the system of usury and false accounting by ensuring that it is never mentioned. while from their Geography lessons young people remember nothing so well as the so-called 'population explosion', linked in apocalyptic terms with the idea of 'survival'. It is not responsible, it is implied, to have more than two children, if that. To assist this aim, what is called 'Personal Relationships' or 'General Studies' or 'Hygiene' serves as a screen for the teaching of birth control.

Subtly linked with this, making it synonymous with 'survival', is the promotion of the orthodoxy of the age. Biology firmly implants the idea of evolution or the 'survival of the fittest', despite the fact that, as a former Vice-President of the Royal Society wrote to me nearly twenty years ago, " . . . informed zoologists no longer accept the theory in any form that Darwin would recognise were he still alive" - a fact attested by the increasing number of scientists who are questioning the theory. This pervasive doctrine goes to the roots of modern 'thinking'. No wonder that Karl Marx was among the first to write to congratulate Charles Darwin on the appearance of his *Origin of Species*, which gave 'scientific' backing to his dialectical view of history. The teaching of Geology invests this theory with the venerable stamp of ageless time. Rocks and fossils seemingly leave a deeper impress than the teaching of values and ideals, where they are taught.

Thus, young people arriving in the Sixth Form have, in the writer's experience, little knowledge of the great deeds of their forbears, the exploits of Classical heroes or the teachings of Christianity. Religious Education embraces Buddha and Mohammed, but demeans Christ. Not even English Literature provides redress. D. H. Lawrence (for whom the experience of sex was more important than the moral code), James Joyce, Virginia Woolf, Thomas Hardy - all favourites with Examination Boards - struggle in their writings to give shape to a universe whose sense eludes them and, without adequate guidance, their young readers. The teaching of grammar, which imparts a sense of order and logic, is not surprisingly out of favour.

It is not possible here to analyse fully the doctrinaire, propaganda policies being carried out in Comprehensive schools, who are the main offenders; but other schools are only to a lesser degree culpable. Grey brick is not automatically superior to red. The object of this article, however, is not to bewail what is, but to propose a practical alternative.

An Elite

The time has come to attempt a partial reversal of a policy whose aim is anti-Christian and anti-national, and which must be countered at the level where it is being promoted and at which lasting harm is being done.

A school is needed: to raise young people with a knowledge of their nation's past, with an awareness of the virtues of patriotism, of service to the nation, of love, courage and sacrifice; for "where there is no vision, the people perish." Its aim would be, unashamedly and with determination, to produce an elite; our age needs intellectual heroes. An attempt must be made to serve the cause of intellectual integrity and honesty in all spheres of learning, while at the same time everything possible must be done to equip young people to meet the demands of the age: honest history cannot deny a place also to Computer Studies, deprive them of sporting facilities or properly balanced meals It is as practical as that.

This writer proposes such a school. It would be secondary, probably boarding but taking day-pupils, fee-paying but offering free places for able youngsters of inadequate means. It will need money, buildings and staff. A benefactor who could donate money or buildings, or who could loan a suitable building in its own grounds, perhaps at a 'peppercorn' rent, should write in the first instance to the Editor of *Candour*. We must raise a generation which, while it can still perform equally as well as, or even surpass in excellence, many of its contemporaries on their own terms, will carry into the future a sense of nationhood, of Christian commitment and integrity of purpose in regaining and sustaining sovereignty, the *raison d'etre* of the state and the only fitting safeguard for retention of the Sovereign. Dedicated to God, Queen and Country, such a school would be almost unique in its products, in years to come a growing influence in the life of the nation.

There could be no greater cause,

AN APPEAL

The Editor of *Candour* has found herself involved in a libel action which, although settled out of court, has cost her nearly £1,000 in damages and costs.

The facts are as follows: In its March issue, *Candour* published an article entitled 'The Lessons of *Holocaust*', written by Christopher Booker, which has appeared in *The Spectator*. It was subsequently the subject of libel proceedings instituted by Reuben Ainsztein, a *Sunday Times* journalist, against *The Spectator* and Booker. The latter, in an undefended action, made a court apology to Ainsztein and paid him substantial damages. Unfortunately, this article had already been re-published in *Candour*, with the result that Ainsztein sued for fresh publication of defamatory material. The result has already been stated.

Rosine de Bounevialle has edited *Candour* since 1973 single-handed, except for whatever voluntary help her friends could give from time to time. For over six years she has spoken out fearlessly for British national sovereignty, taking over from A. K. Chesterton when he died and looking upon it as a sacred mission.

It is not just that she should bear this burden alone and, therefore, I appeal to all who read *Candour* to put their money where their hearts are by contributing generously to an Appeal Fund. If 200 people each contributed £5, this in itself would be sufficient to cover the damages and costs. Many, probably, can contribute more, but even the widow's mite would be most welcome. Thus, please rally round Rosine and try to help her. A.K.C., echoing the words of Napoleon, described her as "the bravest of the brave". Only with great reluctance has she allowed this appeal to be published, but I have managed to convince her that many, if not all, of her friends would like to help if they knew the circumstances.

Please make all cheques payable to Miss de Bounevialle direct, making it clear that it is in response to this appeal. It may not be possible to acknowledge all donations individually, but all those who contribute will be collectively thanked by her in the pages of *Candour*.

ROBERT HUXTABLE

JU-JU DEMOCRACY

by A. K. CHESTERTON, M. C.

The following article first appeared in 'Truth' twenty-nine years ago, on October 27th., 1950. It is re-published here in the hope that it may make some present-day Conservatives realise how closely Mrs. Thatcher, Lord Carrington and the rest of their leaders have, in their attitude to Rhodesia, adhered to what was then the Socialist "line" on Africa.

In the 'twenties a dusky optimist living near Queenstown in South Africa declared himself to be the Prophet Enoch and at once attracted a large following of mad-pates and *skelums* from all over the country. They flocked to the village of which he was headman, took his instructions not to pay hut tax, and helped him to build a "tabernacle in the wilderness". They were then prepared for their "holy" task of driving the White man into the sea. The authorities could not ignore so large and seditious a movement, but they showed exemplary patience in treating with the "Prophet" and trying to make him see reason. When it was clear that these efforts were in vain - Enoch, after each meeting with the officials, would return with the news that God demanded the unconditional surrender of the Whites - a very large force of armed police was sent to surround the area, in the hope that its presence would restore perspective. Enoch, however, having dressed his followers in white garments, designated them "the saints", and armed them with a stabbing assegai, gave them God's assurance that He would change the police bullets to water, and in this shining faith the poor, crazed fools advanced to give battle. As they charged in their thousands the police had no alternative but to open fire. There was only one police casualty, but hundreds of the Africans were shot.

Ritual Murder

Is the British Socialist Government aware that it is to primitive, credulous beings such as these that it is proposing on the West Coast to give the vote, and that it is to maniacs such as the "Prophet Enoch" and, perhaps, to much more calculatingly evil creatures than he, that it is handing over the control of their lives? Has the possible cost in bloody affrays been estimated? The Government cannot plead that it has not received specific warnings of the appalling mischief it is about to set loose - warnings from the most responsible men in Africa. Sir Godfrey Huggins, Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia, for example, has made a reference, no less sombre because sardonic, about enfranchising a people accustomed to regulate their affairs by studying the entrails of a goat. Goats, he might have added, provide by no means the biggest medicine. During the last two or three years many Basuto notables have been brought to trial - and to the gallows - on charges of ritual murder. They were among the *elite* of the land, men of "education". Did the British Government ponder upon these cases before deciding to transfer substantial powers of self-government to the Gold Coast early in 1951?

It may be, of course, that the Colonial Secretary believes West Africans to be of a more highly developed type than Basutos or Xosas. If so, an article in the *Daily Telegraph* by two members of Parliament, one a Socialist, who have just returned from studying conditions in the Gold Coast, should shock him into facing the facts and the probabilities of the situation which is being created there.

Wing-Commander Geoffrey Cooper, Socialist Member for Middlesborough West, and Captain David Gammans, Conservative Member for Hornsey, have performed a really great public service by the lucidity and forthrightness with which, in this article, they have drawn attention to their findings during a visit undertaken primarily to study labour conditions in the Gold Coast. Here, in their own words, are some of the points they make about the impending changes:

"The whole business appears fantastic . . . there is not one single factor of experience, knowledge or even unity of race or language to make it a success . . . Even among the ten per cent who are literate very few have the faintest idea of what the election is all about or what are the issues at stake. It is not easy to get enough reliable people to act as polling clerks or to provide adequate safeguards against intimidation . . . The risk is that the individual who shouts the loudest, offers the most outrageous bribes and can produce the best organisation to intimidate the bewildered African will top the poll."

Waiting to take advantage of the chaos, as they show, is an evil organisation called the Convention People's Party, which fill the country with the sound of Russia's praises and vilifies Britain by every kind of lie that can be conjured out of its twisted imagination. The leader of the C.P.P. is the notorious Nkrumah, now in gaol for sedition, but whose services will be available when the bright dawn of "democracy" arrives.

Hymns Altered

In the meanwhile his followers, appealing to the nominally "Christian" beliefs of the people, have introduced his name into the Lord's Prayer. Hymns are shamelessly altered to accord with this vicious poisoning of the African soul, so that one verse of a well-known hymn now reads:

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe and thou shalt see
That Nkrumah is all in all to thee.

The two M.P.s add:

"To give the whole business a peculiarly African turn, Nkrumah supporters claim for him Divine powers. It is believed all over the Colony that he can raise people from the dead and can transport himself in an instant of time all over the place. Here we have the latest technique of the Politburo allying itself with the Ju-Ju of darkest Africa."

If the Colonial Office failed to take these potent factors into account when it decided to grant virtual self-government to the Gold Coast, it was guilty of criminal neglect. If it did take them into account, if it saw the dreadful alliance of tyranny and corruption, superstition and violence, which would almost certainly masquerade as "democracy" in West Africa as a result of its initiative, then some other term than criminal neglect must be found to describe its action - "criminal lunacy," perhaps.

The problems with which modern Governments must deal are infinitely complex. Financial policy alone requires the attention of the most highly specialised minds that civilization can furnish, and even when that attention is secured there is no guarantee that the resultant policy will be sound. Who will ever forget the late Lord Keynes's description of the American Loan Agreement as providing "a wonderful clean sheet for Britain"? Yet the British Government assumes, or affects to believe, that because of a magic talisman called "democracy", the witchdoctors of Africa will cease throwing their bones, cease contemplating the entrails of goats, cease smelling out victims for ritual murders, and convincingly present themselves at meetings of the International Monetary Fund, or of the Fourth Point Administration, or of the International Trading Organisation, as expert representatives of their people, well able to hold their own agaist the slick brains of Washington and New York, or the deep guile of the Kremlin. The idea is preposterous. Nothing could be more certain than that the Africans who are about to achieve power however cunning, however tyrannical, however abominable the means they employ to persuade or co-erce their own "electors", will themselves be but the poor, kept creaures of some foreign oligarchy or despotism. British Socialist Members of Parliament whose sense of realism is so dim that they cannot perceive the inevitability of greed, terror, corruption and death being the sole beneficiaries of their Government's policy in Africa are as simple and credulous as the benighted "saints" of Enoch who had no doubt that God would turn the police bullets into water. Those Socialists, less simple, but who nevertheless acquiesce, should be asked in the name of decency whether too high a price, in terms of African blood and African terror, cannot be paid for the approval - and votes - of zanies, and sometimes worse, who gather in Fabian drawing-rooms in Britain to applaud disguised Communist speakers who have no thought but to bring Africa and the whole world into a state of debasement, anarchy and collapse, that their own evil dream of power may be fulfilled.

AFRICAN NIGHTMARE

No better example of the barbarism that flourishes in Black Africa can be found than the record of the now-deposed dictator of the Central African "Empire", Jean-Bedel Bokassa. Not so long ago, he had crowned himself "Emperor" in costume similar to Napolean's coronations robes. His throne, made of gold, was in the shape of a gigantic eagle. A vicious sadist, Bokassa took great delight in personally battering prisoners to death. He did not stop at adults, for he was also involved in the massacre of a hundred school-children who had disobeyed one of his edicts.

After his overthrow, the French news agency A.F.P. gave grim details of mutilated bodies that were found in a refrigerator belonging to him, apparently placed there for his personal consumption. The incident recalls a similar discovery in Uganda that General Amin had kept the head of one of his opponents in a fridge and polished off the livers of others in an endeavour to keep away evil spirits.

Bokassa's infamies are not isolated - a survey of most African states shows them to be sinks of cruelty and anarchy. How ludicrous, then is the view of our microcephalic politicians, who see every African agitator and butcher as just another democratic politician, competent to take over the running of a modern state, together with the highly complex skills and insitutions inseparable from it. Yet still they will not rest till the Whites of southern Africa are driven into the sea.

THE WAR AGAINST CHRISTIANITY

We have seen in the past few years a determined attack launched and maintained against the distinctiveness and separate identity of the nations of the world. So successful has this attack been that it calls for considerable courage today to express any pride in our race, or any forthright patriotism. In England, "for Queen and Country" is a reactionary sentiment thought to be necessarily inferior to an expression of loyalty to any international or supranational organisation.

But not only has the propoganda machine sought to make us all internationalists - it also intends that we should be inter-religionists. The idea, of course, is not a new one. For a long time past we have heard vague suggestions to the effect that a synthesis of "all that is best in the religions of he world" would usher in a new era of harmony and universal brotherhood. Such ideas as "we are all seeking the same upward path" and "all faiths worship the same god in their own way'' are very old acquaintances. But now, it appears, the thing is to be properly pushed and organised.

One small example of the process at work was revealed recently in a newspaper under the heading 'Schools Drop Prayer'. The report ran:

"The Lord's Prayer will no longer be recited in Toronto public schools. It has been replaced by a minute of silent meditation, following a change in the regulations governing prayers in schools. Since the establishment of the public school system in the province of Ontario in the 1850s, the school has always started with the recital of the Lord's Prayer. Some years ago, however, the words 'or suitable readings' were added to the regulations. More than a year ago, the Toronto Board of Education began searching for a universal prayer to replace the Lord's Prayer. but was unable to find one 'that would not offend anyone'. The Board then decided to replace the Lord's Prayer with a minute of meditation. Mrs. Fiona Nelson, the chairman of the Board, said: 'We can't shove the dominant view down all the minority throats," adding: 'And, yes, what *is* the dominant group anymore?'."

The true objective, and the true sponsors of this anti-Christian manifestation will be obvious to readers of *Candour,* so it should come as no surprise to learn that the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews greeted the move as"long overdue". Its acting president, Mr. William White, commented that it had been "presumptuous for a school system that represents a total cross-section . . . to impose one view". The report appeared in the *Jewish Chronicle.* However, so systematically have people been conditioned to accept and applaud the removal of all individuality in persons and debasement of the integrity of nations that the plot is likely to be greeted by most of the Canadians concerned as a logical and desirable step. The melting-pot offers an attractive security and warmth . . . never mind who is doing the melting!

The name of Mr. White's body, the Council of Christians and Jews (it has its counterpart in England), has always been of fascination. What common ground of agreement there can be between God and the concept of Jehovah eludes us. The whole philosophies of Christianity and Judaism are diametrically oposed and unity can be achieved only through the complete submergence of one of the two faiths, and we doubt if any reader could be so simple as to believe that Judaism would agree to compromise its obstinate awaiting of its own messiah. or the Talmud with its particular code of ethics, or the age old conviction of its own world destiny.

The alternative is obvious. Christians in Toronto are finding that out at the moment.

MEEK & MILD

A policeman who went to shake hands with a pries. ended up being sworn at and punched to the ground, Southgate magistrates were told. The Rev. Richard Mayes had a capsule of drugs in his hand, which he did not want the officer to see. Once a curate in Southend, where he was known as "Rick the Vic", Mayes has already served a nine-month sentence for drug offences. He said he would go on Social Security to pay his £50 fine.

THREE CHEERS

A bishop said that people should welcome falling living standards. "Our politicians have warned that in the near future living conditions in this country are likely to deteriorate," and the Rt. Rev. George Briggs, until recently Bishop of the Seychelles. "If this does come about I suggest the Christian reaction should be to welcome it," he wrote in the Derby diocesan news. Appealing for more aid for the Third World, he added: "The big discrepancy in wealth is shameful."

Searchlight On The Marxists

A book and pamphlet, both published in the last couple of months, should provide *Candour* readers with much valuable ammunition in the battle against Marxism.

The book first . . . Aptly titled *Enemies of Democracy*, it is written by Paul McCormick - who organised the fight back in Reg. Prentice's constituency against the Marxist opponents - and deals in some detail with those elements in the Labour Party whose views are virtually indistinguishable from the Communists and Socialist 'Workers'. The Tory back-bencher Ian Sproat put their number in the Commons at some thirty or so three years ago, although Mrs. Thatcher's advent probably depleted their ranks a bit.

Marxist infiltration of Labour Party branches, of Transport House and the National Executive Committee, and of the Parliamentary Party is not a new phenomenon. Henry Pelling's authoritative tome on the Communist Party, refers to a number of Reds who got themselves elected on a Labour ticket in the post-war Attlee landslide; and George Orwell, writing contemporaneously to that disaster, described them as the "underground Communists". It is doubtful if any of the present dubious breed of Marxist Labour M.P.s are card-bearing Communists or S.W.P. members. Whatever their sympathies, they are canny enough to realise that they can never succeed in having their odious doctrines implemented by any political body other than the Labour Party. So why belong to any other? But, nonetheless, they are deadly customers.

This is not to argue that at grass-roots level, Labour militants do not hold dual membership of Marxist and Trotskyist fringe groups. All too often they do. And with the dismantling in the early 'seventies of the Party's defences against infiltration and the decline in membership figures, no excessively difficult task has been posed for supporters of extremist groups to worm their way onto ward and constituency committees.

The Russians and the I.R.A.

Some of these groups, states the book's author, have links with Russia and the I.R.A. and he concludes from the scale of their activities that they operate on a budget of £1 million a year. The Trotskyist 'Militant Tendency' alone spends up to £250,000 each year, employing half as many agents as the Labour Party has. Clearly, some source(s) are stumping up the wherewithal. Mr. McCormick thinks the cash originates overseas. Very likely. But observers of the subversive Left are also aware that these groups' own members are not short of a pound or two. The S.W.P. is underwritten by the millionaire Michael Kidron and the Workers Revolutionary Party have to look no further for subsidies than the very *un*-proletarian Vanessa Redgrave or Michael Banda, son of a Ceylonese plantation magnate. So much for their image as the horny-handed mission-bearers of the labouring classes!

Paul McCormick rightly criticises the alleged 'moderates' in his Party for their unwillingness, apart from a few instances, to take on the Marxists. Yet what else could be expected from people who have gone a good deal further than the so-called 'militants' in furthering the power and influence of Russia by means of low-interst loans, export credits and technology agreements? Mr McCormick might fruitfully turn his attention to an exposure of *their* activities.

The Plea of the Sub-Man

Of course it is to the Marxist ideololgy that patriots must turn if they are to gain a complete understanding of the Marxists' wicked mentality. Whatever our views of William Joyce's war-time behaviour (and it is *Candour's* opinion that his career took a most tragic and wrong-headed turning when he deserted England for Hitler). one of the most cutting and incisive commentaries on Marxism came from his pen in 1936.

Although written over forty years ago, Joyce's essay, *An Analysis of Marxism*, is still valid and relevant today in understanding the threat this alien creed poses Commenting on its firm refusal to recognise in people any element but the grossly material, he saw it as identifying man with the beast in eliminating all such sentiments, feelings and experiences as national honour, tradition, solidarity and love of the soil. No wonder the Marxist dismisses the need for private property - what need of it have pigs and cattle?

In denying or obscuring the existence of any factor whereby man may triumph over material obstacles. Marx provided a justification for the luckless Bolshevic half-man to make respectable his inferiority by denying superiority to all others. Marxism is, as Joyce said, "the whole ardent plea of the sub-man for the universality of sub-humanity." We can only concur with him in affirming that it is a virus which patriot must strive to destroy.

'Enemies of Democracy' by Paul McCormick, Temple-Smith. £7.50 hardback, £3.50 paperback.
'An Analysis of Marxism' by William Joyce, Helman Publications. Available from Box 27, Candour Publishing Co., Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants.

The Ingratitude of the Boat People

The city of Peterborough is notorious for the delight with which it pampers immigrant 'refugees'. Many Ugandan Asians were cossetted with clothes, houses and jobs when General Amin's actions prompted their influx to Britain in 1972. This year, it has been the turn of the Vietnamese 'Boat People'. Over 120 have been provided with council homes in the city and arrangements were immediately made to supply them with furniture; would not many newly-married couples welcome such official beneficence? Even parties of innocent school-children were roped in to stock up the larders of the Asians' new residences - a charitable act which the old folk who suffer each year from malnutrition and hypothermia might find a little difficult to swallow.

Now, from local press reports, it seems that relations between Peterborough's army of do-gooders and the 'Boat People' have become distinctly soured. The sour note has been sounded in a letter from a spokesman for the Vietnamese, Mr. Robert Hood, who is an assistant at the British Council for Aid to Refugees. He claims, incredibly, that *not enough* is being done to help his already-pampered friends.

The trouble started when the City Council Housing Committee chairman, Mr. Charles Swift, lined up jobs with the council for fifteen of the 'refugees'. But all of them refused the offer because they could get more money in unemployment benefit. "Two of them came in on the first Monday, but didn't turn up afterwards," said Mr. Swift. "All the Town Hall officers were called to three meetings to make arrangements to offer these jobs, which were actual vacancies." However, when the Vietnamese realised the salaries being offered to them, they no longer had any interest.

The letter from the refugees' aid council asked whether the Vietnamese-helpers in Peterborough quite realised "the majority of these people come from middle-class families, anxious to get on and carve out a career in Britain." Mr. Hood's organisation, which obviously represents a virulent, new super form of 'do-goodism', stated: "They feel they are not getting the help they require to get decent jobs, nor advice on re-training." What they need is "constant day-to-day encouragement and support".

One would expect that those "middle-class" people would consider that they owe it to their self-respect to accept any honest work that will tide them over until they are in a position to support themselves. Yet they call for the moon rather than accept the opportunity to work for a square meal and a roof over their heads for themselves and their families. It would be no surprise to learn that this debased attitude among the Vietnamese is by no means isolated to those living the life of Riley in Peterborough. As for their needing "constant encouragement and support", perhaps the bountiful administrators and the local social security office might now consider withholding their generous payments to the Asians. Hunger, like pain, is a great educator!

Mr. Swift and his colleagues were furious when they received Mr. Hood's letter. "You can imagine how strongly I felt about that. Receiving this letter was a dreadful blow to me and I let them know in plain Charles Swift language. It was totally uncalled for because they don't realise what we had been doing and how much work had been involved."

For his part, Mr. Hood said that until the position is resolved and more can be done for the 'poor 'refugees', he proposed to send no more to Peterborough. One doubts if this terrible threat is causing many of the rate-payers to lose their nights' sleep. Indeed, there must be not a few sighs of relief!

CONSEQUENCES OF COMPROMISE

A recent letter in the *Daily Telegraph* from an 'Old Rhodesian' made some percipient comments on the Tory Government's compromises on that country's future. The trait of compromise, he stated, had "more than anything destroyed the Empire and brought misery in its train to many of Britain's former colonies in Africa." Now it would result in Rhodesia being "compromised out of existance and the Communist-supported terrorist will secure a victory which they could not possibly gain in the field of terrorism - in short, a Communist victory directly attributable to British compromise." True words, but 'Old Rhodesian' might also reflect on the fact that over the years since U.D.I., one Ian Douglas Smith pursued a policy of expediency, equivocation and compromise with as great a skill as any Tory leader. Which is why Rhodesians are in the state they are today.

Candour

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LIGHT AND BITTER

by JANUS

The Stuff of Socialism

The latest tourist attraction in Angola, I see, is to be the embalmed body of the country's recently-deceased ruler, Agostinho Neto. In line with the increasing Leftist antics of the Labour Party, its general secretary, Ron Hayward, felt obliged to send Neto's heirs a telegram of condolence, praising the Marxist dictator as a "fighter for justice and freedom." What an interesting light that phrase sheds on Comrade Hayward's own political outlook. For durng Neto's five-year grip on Angola, all opposition parties were banned, even his fellow-Communists were incarcerated if they didn't agree with him, churches were closed down and priests were butchered. So great was the terror, in fact, that Cuban mercenaries were brought in to hold down the population. A fighter for "freedom", Mr. Hayward? A fighter for "justice"?

Hain the Pain

Why, oh why did the South African Barbarians' coach stop when Peter Hain's delinquent followers laid down in front of it? Had it not, the result might well have deterred the meddlesome 'Stop all Racist Tours' group from further creating a public nuisance of themselves during the Barbarians' visit! Why this gang of overgrown schoolboys should have been granted the freedom of the streets yet again to interfere with ordinary people's right to enjoy a good series of rugger matches is beyond my ken. The excuse these demonstrators offered for their hooliganism, of course, was to put pressure on South Africa to abolish all racial barriers in sport. The thought obviously hasn't entered their tiny minds that were this to be done, very likely the national games would soon be neither rugby nor cricket, but the stabbing of Zulu assegais into the bodies of anyone unfortunate enough to be close at hand! Perhaps Maser Hain & Co. would be willing to participate in the first such match!

Business as Usual

China has now announced her willingness to accept loans from the World Bank and other international monetary sharks, and possibly even to join the International Monetary Fund. The only provision is that such loans should "not affect China's sovereign rights." said Vice-Premier Ku Mu. Ku Blimey! Can he really believe the two are compatible? The *Daily Telegraph's* editor remarked that China is now "moving steadily towards rejoining the rest of the world." He might have added: ". . . in being up to its eyes in unrepayed debt"!

All Mixed Up

South Africans can only view with deep concern Prime Minister Botha's announcement that the country's laws banning miscegenation might well be repealed. This is just the latest and most outrageous in a series of concessions that Botha has made to those who would destroy the public's system of separate development. Predictably, the Zionist-controlled English-language press in South Africa praised his announcement. In an editorial, the *Rand Daily Mail* stated that to say it "welcomed" the move was "an understatement", as the Mixed Marriages and Immorality Acts represented "White bigotry at its very worst". We all know the truth is that the Africaners' opposiion to inter-racial sexual relations is not bigotry at all, but a healthy and natural instinct. To old Africa hands who know anything about mixed marriages and their progeny through long experience in a country where the problem is already a big one - there are about a million people of mixed race - making further such unions possible, let alone welcoming them, seems irresponsible to say the least. That Mr. Botha's Government now seem set to remove all legal barriers to miscegenation is a pointer to the extent to which their minds have been subtly manipulated by propogandists serving the cause of those international financial interess who seek the overthrow of the White Man in Africa.

Hands Off

One newspaper recently reported critics of Winchester who say the city is "too quiet" because "there is not enough to do at night". Claiming that it must "wake up to he needs of the twentieth century," Mrs. Eileen Berry, director of the city's arts festival, said she wanted "a permanent fun park with a new restaurant and cafe facilities." One of the great virtues of Winchester is that it has largely avoided being turned into the kind of gaudy, commercialised Disneyland that is demanded by the beer-swilling, *Sun*-reading, Hain the Pain materialistic-minded masses today in our Glorious Yobocracy. Long may Winchester remain untainted by the "Age of the Common Man."

Analysis of Marxism

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Single copy: 30p.

Four copies: £1.

Box 27, Forest House,

Liss Forest, Hampshire.

Published by Candour Publishing Co. (Editor: R. de Bounevialle), Forest House, Liss Forest and Printed by Farnham Printing Co. Ltd.